

# NASHVILLE DAILY UNION.

VOL I.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1863.

NO 236

## B. B. CONNOR & BRO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 3 COLLEGE STREET.

New Stock Just received and for sale low to close out consignments.

- 200 Bbls. Salt, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
100 boxes SALT, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
50 coils ROPE, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
40 bbls. Coal OIL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
10 half bbls. Coal OIL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
150 dozen BROOMS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
50 boxes SOAP, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
50 boxes STARCH, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
12 chests TEA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
12 half chests TEA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
12 chests TEA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
10 boxes YEAST POWDERS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
20 cases SODA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
100 gross MATCHES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
25 boxes STAR CANDLES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
25 boxes COFFER, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & CO.  
14 bbls. VINEGAR, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
10 kls. SALMON, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
24 kls. MACKEREL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
5 kls. HERRING, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
2 kls. SHAD, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
19 bbls. TROUT, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
0 bbls. MACKEREL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
4 bbls. CIDER, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
16 boxes dried HERRING, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
16 boxes dried SARDINES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
80 cases NAILS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
50 bbls. Crushed Sugar, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
125 bags MEAL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
500 bbls. FLOUR, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
20 cases HAMS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
20 cases BUTTER, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
200 bbls. fine POTATOES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
20 boxes fresh garden SKIPP, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
8 bbls. Union RICE, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.  
10 three Corned HAMS, with a large lot of all sorts of Goods, which we will close out low, at our old stand, No. 3 College Street. B. B. CONNOR & BRO.

Charles H. Green,

AGENT FOR THE

## COLLECTION OF CLAIMS

AGAINST THE

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

Office, No. 38, Cherry Street,  
(UP STAIRS)

July 29-11.

Government Claims.

ANDREW MCCLAIN

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO THE collection of claims of every kind against the Government of the United States interested to his client.

OFFICE ON UNION STREET.

between College and Cherry streets, (up stairs) over York's Book Store, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

REFERENCE:

Warren county—Edward M. East, Samuel E. Har-

den county—Hon. J. H. Brown, J. W. Brown.

Warren county—Robert Cain, George J. Strubbe.

Warren county—William Brown.

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Warren county—Robert Cain, George J. Strubbe.

Warren county—William Brown.

## DIRECTORY.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

JOHN HUGH SMITH, Mayor.  
WILLIAM SHAYNE, Recorder.  
JOHN CHUMBLEY, Marshal.  
Deputy Marshals—W. H. Winkler, A. C. Tucker, and James A. Steele.  
Clerks of the Market—John Chumbley, ex-officio; first, Jacob French, second; and Thos. McHenry, third.  
Tax Assessor—William Driver.  
Revenue Collector—A. S. Shugart.  
Water Tax Collector—B. H. Garrett.  
Treasurer—B. Henry.  
Wharf Master—Thomas Leake.  
Superintendent of the Workhouse—J. Q. Dodd.  
Superintendent of the Water Works—Wm. Stewart.  
Chief of the Fire Department—John M. Seabury.  
Deputy Chief of the Fire Department—T. H. McBride.  
Street Cleaner—J. L. Stewart.  
City Attorney—E. F. Malley.

CITY COUNCIL.

Board of Aldermen—M. M. Brice, President; John Carper, Jos. J. Robb, Ed. Muller, M. G. Seovel, W. S. Cheatham, M. G. L. Claiborne, and J. C. Smith.  
Common Council—Andrew Anderson, President; Jas. Carper, William Seabury, C. M. South, Jas. Abraham, Myers, Alex. McDaniel, L. B. Hough, Charles Sayers, J. B. Knowles, W. A. McClelland, T. J. Yarbrough, Wm. Driver, Wm. Stewart, Thos. Greedy, Wm. Hally and Wm. Seabury.

STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE CITY COUNCIL.  
Finance—Knowles, Seovel and Brice.  
Water Works—Anderson, Smith and Claiborne.  
Streets—Huff, Turner, Myers, Malley, Cheatham, Yarbrough, Greedy and Hally.  
Wharf—Turner, Carper and McClelland.  
Schools—Cheatham, Muller and Knowles.  
Fire Department—Myers, Stewart and McClelland.  
Gas—Driver, Greedy and Myers.  
Cemetery—Smith, Seabury and Stewart.  
Market House—Yarbrough, Roberts and Carper.  
Shops—Malley, McDaniel and Stewart.  
Police—Cheatham, Brice and Sayers.  
Springs—Greedy, Claiborne and Myers.  
Workhouse—Sayers, Robb and McDaniel.  
Improvements and Expenses—McClelland, Brice and Seabury.  
Public Property—Robb, Stewart and Driver.  
Fut. House—Carper, Southgate and Hally.

The Board of Aldermen meets the Tuesday next preceding the second and fourth Thursdays in each month, and the Common Council the second and fourth Thursdays in each month.

NIGHT POLICE.

Captain—John Bangs.  
First Lieutenant—Andrew Joyce.  
Second Lieutenant—John H. Davis.  
Police—Wm. Jackson, John Carver, Kish, De-  
vis, John Phillips, Wm. Baker, John Cottrell, William  
Sayer, John Engle, J. W. Wright, John Puckett,  
Robert Scott, W. C. Francis, David Yates, Chas. Hu-  
litt and W. Danley.  
The Police Court is opened every morning at nine o'clock.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff—James M. Hinton. Deputies—Thomas Hob-  
son and J. A. Buchanan.  
Register—Phineas Garrett.  
Treasurer—Wm. Jasper Taylor.  
Coroner—N. B. Belcher.  
Recorder—John Corbett.  
Revenue Collector—W. D. Robertson.  
Railroad Tax Collector—J. G. Briley.  
Comptroller for the Nashville District—John D. Gower  
and J. E. Newman.

COUNTY COURT.

Judge—Hon. James Whitworth.  
Clerk—P. Lindsay Nichol.  
The Judge's Court meets the first Monday in each month, and the Quarterly Court, composed of the Magistrates of the County, is held the first Mon-  
day in January, April, July and October.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Judge—Hon. David C. Lewis.  
Clerk—David C. Lewis.  
The Court meets the first Monday in March and September.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Judge—Hon. William K. Turner.  
Clerk—Charles E. Higgins.  
The Court meets the first Monday in April, August and December.

CHANCERY COURT.

Chancellor—Hon. Samuel D. Prierson.  
Clerk and Master—J. E. Glavin.  
The Court meets the first Monday in May and November.

MILITARY.

DEPARTMENT HEADQUARTERS.

Department Headquarters—No. 38 Cherry Street, May-  
son, Tennessee, commanding.  
Chief Quartermaster—Headquarters on High Street,  
near Col. J. M. Cox, Wm. Taylor.  
Chief Commissary—Headquarters on Summer Street,  
near Broad. Lieut. Col. S. Simmons.  
Provost Marshal General—Headquarters on High  
Street. Capt. W. M. Wilson.  
Medical Director—Headquarters corner High and  
Church streets. Surgeon H. Murray.

POST HEADQUARTERS.

Post—Headquarters on College Street, between Uni-  
on and Church streets, (Dr. Waters' residence). Gen.  
R. B. Mitchell, commanding.  
Assistant Quartermaster—Inspecting and Inspecting  
Officers on Liberty Street, between Church and Broad.  
Capt. J. G. Chandler.  
Assistant Quartermaster—In charge of Transportation,  
on Church Street, between Union and Church.  
Capt. J. D. Bagshaw.  
Assistant Quartermaster—In charge of Clothing, Shoes  
and Carriage Equipment, No. 17 Market Street. Capt.  
Thos. J. Cox.  
Assistant Quartermaster—In charge of Messes of  
Transportation and Quartermasters' Stores, on Cherry  
Street, near Post Office. Lieut. Chas. H. Price.  
Assistant Quartermaster—In charge of Fuel, Forage  
and Requisites, No. 17 Market Street. Lieut. Wm.  
Mills.  
Assistant Quartermaster—For the Assignment of  
Quartermaster's Horses and Looking After the Same.  
Capt. C. McKee-Joyce.

## Nashville Union.

Published by an Association of Printers.

Office on Printers' Alley, between  
Union and Denderick Streets.

WEDNESDAY MORNING JAN 14 1863.

### Sword Presentation.

The Officers and Soldiers of the 3d East Tennessee Infantry, having deter-  
mined to present their Colonel, L. C. HOOK, with a beautiful and costly sword, on Friday, the 9th, at dress parade, Capt. JAMES A. DOUGHERTY, of 1st East Tennes-  
see, on behalf of the regiment, made the presentation, with the following remarks:

Col. L. C. HOOK—I have the honor and the high privilege, on behalf of the regiment which you have the honor to command, of presenting for your acceptance a small gift, as a token of esteem and a memento of the high regard in which you are held by your command. 'Tis a present which you will more highly prize, under present surroundings, than anything of its intrinsic value they could bestow. 'Tis a sword—a weapon of offence—an emblem of power and authority—an insignia of war and an emblem of triumph. This gift shows how your command appreciate your bearing as a champion who well deserves the honor done you in thus presenting to you the figure of power and of might. Having seen and suffered with you when the tide of war seemed overwhelming; they know how you demeaned yourself as a hero should do in times which try men's souls. Take this sword, sir, in the spirit in which it is tendered, and may you live to wield it in the service of our common country, until every armed foe shall have been driven from the land, and never sheath it until the hydra-headed monster, Secession, shall have been driven o'er the ramparts and embattlements of oblivion, never to appear again. May you be able to wield it until peace and prosperity shall again return to our once happy, but now rifted, torn and bleeding country. May you live to honor it in war and take it home to the bowers of peace, and there cherish it as you would the heart's most choice blessing. It is the gift of full, swelling, and overflowing hearts, in honor of your bold intrepidity—your daring prowess and chivalry.

To which Col. Hook replied:

SIR: With a heartfelt gratitude, impos-  
sible to express, and to convey the least conception of which would bankrupt the most pliant language in the world, I cheerfully accept the beautiful sword you now present me, in behalf of the officers and men of my command. I am the more proud of this beautiful present because I am constrained to believe that, overlooking those faults common in some degree to all mankind, those who conceived the thought of thus honoring me, were animated alone by the desire of expressing their appreciation of the manner in which I have seen proper to administer discipline, and execute orders, in my command.

It has long been a source of infinite pleasure to me that the officers and men of the 3d regiment of loyal East Tennesseeans, have always been ready to second any effort of my own to promote our common interests, as soldiers fighting in defence of an invaluable country, and the most cherished institutions ever devised for the enjoyment of man.

I have often had occasion to express my satisfaction, that while in some regiments the utmost harmony did not at all times prevail, in the one I have the honor to command, the most perfect good feeling and social friendship has ever existed among all grades, and between every rank.

My health has long been such that neither you nor I could tell when I would be forced to sever my official connection with you.

When I have contemplated such contingencies, it has been with emotions which I imagine are near akin to those experienced by Moses when he bid adieu to the children of Israel, whom he had led forty years, and started up the mountain on which he had to die.

In accepting this sword, you will permit me to say, that I hope always to draw it through patriotic motives, and never sheath it in disgrace!

And, looking to the character of those who have honored me with this presentation, as reflected from the smoke of battle at London, Big Hill, Richmond, and Perryville, Ky., I am compelled to declare, that, if dishonor should ever fall upon their present, while I am leading them, the blame will be mine, and the shame should rest on me alone.

I have faith in God, and a cherished hope in my heart, that the great tree of Liberty, planted by our fathers, now being watered by the blood of the patriots of the nation, for the defence of which hundreds of thousands have buckled on the soldier's armor, and as co-laborers in this sacred cause you tender to this regiment of freedom, may extend its branches from country to country, until

the inhabitants of every nation under Heaven shall be permitted to recline in its shade in the full enjoyment of that freedom known only to the Constitution of the United States, and the benign institutions of our glorious Union. And it is my prayer to the Great Ruler of the Nations that, when the sun shall go down for the last time, its golden rays may fall back upon us a re-united people, happy in the citadel of a restored Union; and that, when we shall have ended our labors upon earth, we may be permitted to carry with us to the society of founders of this mighty Republic, in the celestial courts of the great Union above, the glorious flag of freedom, and lay it at the feet of the patriots of the Revolution as a last and true witness of man's capacity to govern himself. I end, as I began, without an attempt to express the gratitude and pride of my heart in receiving this present.

### Mumford, the New Orleans Thug and Rebel.

JEFF DAVIS, moved, doubtless, by that fellow feeling which makes scoundrels as well as good men admire each other, and binds them in eternal friendship, in his Anti-Butler proclamation of the 23d of December, says, that "WILLIAM B. MUMFORD, a citizen of the Confederacy, was actually and publicly executed in cold blood by hanging." Of this fact he declares he has indubitable testimony, and he therefore pronounces BUTLER a felon, who is to be hung whenever he shall be captured. In addition to this, Mr. RICHARD YEADON, editor of the Charleston (S. C.) Courier, publishes the following advertisement in his paper:

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.—\$10,000.—President Davis having pro-  
claimed Benjamin F. Butler, of Massa-  
chusetts, to be a felon, deserving of capital punishment, for the deliberate murder of William B. Mumford, a citizen of the Confederacy, at New Orleans, and having, for that and other outrages and atrocities, pronounced the said Benjamin F. Butler an outlaw and common enemy of mankind, and authorized, in the event of his capture, the officer in command of the capturing force to cause him to be immediately executed by hanging, the under-  
signed hereby offers a reward of ten thousand dollars (\$10,000) for the capture of the said Benjamin F. Butler, dead or alive, to any proper Confederate authority.  
RICHARD YEADON.  
Charleston, Dec. 20, 1862. 6t.

It will be noticed that Mr. Yeadon orders this bloodthirsty advertisement to be inserted six times. In another column of the same paper we find that Mr. Yeadon's assassin is ready—but he wants more money. The comments are the Courier's.

We find in the Winchester (Tenn.) Bulletin the following curious advertise-  
ment, which we are assured is genuine: "I understand \$50,000 is offered as a reward to whoever will kill the beast Butler, of New Orleans. I accept the offer, and require \$25,000 for the deed, to be placed in some good hands. When I accomplish the noble deed, I am to be paid the reward. My name can be found when desired by the proper persons."

This is dated "Winchester, Tenn., November 2." Shall it go begging?

Nothing proves the great dearth of materials for the manufacture of heroes and martyrs in the Confederacy, than the foolish rant of DAVIS and YEADON about the execution of a creature who for years has been the fellow of the Thugs and brass-nuck ruffians of New Orleans. His real character and offence, and the dangerous character of the ruffians of whom he was the ringleader, are correctly described in the following remarks made by General Butler, at his reception in Philadelphia:

You have been pleased to allude to an act of high executive responsibility, which, in the performance of duty, became a powerful necessity, and that is the execution of William B. Mumford. [Applause.] Owing to the terms in which the so-called Confederate Government chose to demand from my Government an account of that act, it was rendered impossible that any explanation or report ever could be made. Having by their offensive language cut off all possible Government communication on the subject, it was assumed that some wrong was done, and the proclamation which you have doubtless all seen has been issued as a consequence. Perhaps it may not be indicative were I for a moment to speak of that act.

On the 28th of April, if I forget not the date, the Mayor of New Orleans, writing with the pen of the Hon. Pierre Soule, informed Commodore Farragut that there was no man base enough to take down the flag of Louisiana, which was raised upon the City Hall, but the city was at the mercy of the Federal forces, and if the Federal Commander chose to take down the flag of the State, in token of the surrender of the city, the Commodore had the physical power to do

so, and would not be interfered with in that act. Accordingly, on the next morning, the flag of the United States was raised over the Mint—the property of the United States. After flying a short time, a mob, headed by a drunken gambler, in the presence of the fleet, in broad daylight, tore down the symbol of our nationality, that we all reverence, and dragged it, with infamous outrage, through the streets, trampling upon it and tearing it in pieces, after which each went his way.

That act, in its consequences, might have been most calamitous. The commander of the Federal fleet and the army then coming up the river, had a right to suppose that the city authorities had come to the conclusion to renew the contest, and the evidence of that renewal was the hauling down of the flag. The commander of the fleet had no means of knowing that this was done by a mob, and the act might and ought as a military proposition, to have brought down upon the city an instant bombardment.

But, through the very proper precaution of Commander Farragut, but a shot or two were fired, and no resistance following, no special damage was done, it resulting in the wounding of a single person. But, mark you, sir, it was not the fault of Mumford that New Orleans was not laid in ashes, and the women and children crushed beneath the shells of the Federal fleet. We were about taking other towns and cities on the Mississippi river. If every drunken ruffian, by tearing, by tearing down our flag, could bring bombardment on every city along the Mississippi river, there was no safety to the non-combatants from the operations of war, nor in the surrender of places; and it was in mercy to the towns that we should take hereafter, and their inhabitants, that I felt it necessary to punish, according to the just laws of war, after a fair trial and full confession of guilt, Wm. B. Mumford. To save human life, and ameliorate the horrors of war, it became necessary exemplarily to punish this crime. I have a right to say here that, in no unauthorized manner, in the Department of the Gulf, has any other flag of the nation been taken from the place where it has been put by loyal hands. [Loud applause.] And whether right or wrongfully done, that act still commends itself to my judgment. [More applause.]

And seeing the utter worthlessness of the man that treason has attempted to exalt into a patriot, I was inclined to spare Mumford, but that was not permitted to me. His associates, the Thugs, roughs, rowdies, gamblers, assembled in New Orleans on the night before his execution, and solemnly voted that Mumford should not be executed. It then became a question whether the mob should rule New Orleans as it had done for fifteen years previously, or the commanding General of the United States forces. [Long applause.] From that day, however, there has never been any question on that subject. [Laughter and applause.]

I have been betrayed into saying very different things from what I intended. It was my simple purpose to thank you for the kindness with which you have sustained me, and to add my congratulations to you and the country for the avalanche of victories that is now flowing upon us. [Applause.] I look upon the campaign in the Southwest as now substantially ended. The plan of the rebels in that campaign was undoubtedly to concentrate their forces upon Rosecrans, and after having routed him, to fall with greater concentration upon Grant, and overwhelm him, relieve Vicksburg, and attempt, perhaps, to regain New Orleans.

But it is the first step that costs; and the first blow to conquer Rosecrans having failed, I do not think we will have anything to fear in the Southwest. I think we have not yet sufficiently appreciated the services of that brave and noble soldier, Rosecrans, and what he has accomplished by the battle of Morfreesboro'. [Applause.] If there is anything in the world a man might desire, it is his fame, nobly won on the field of battle, even in the face of defeat.

The National Intelligencer publishes the letter below with this introduction:

THE PHILADELPHIA DESIGN ON CUBA IN 1853.—The Western papers have given publicity to another letter which was found among the confidential correspondence of the Hon. Jacob Thompson, late Secretary of the Interior, upon the re-occupation of his residence at Oxford, Miss., by United States troops. We give a place to this letter as connected with the history of the former designs of Southern politicians upon the Island of Cuba. In doing so, however, we take occasion to say that, though the name of Mr. Buchanan is used in this letter, yet, as it is endorsed to Mr. Thompson, and was found among his private papers, we doubt whether it ever reached the hands of the former gentleman. The writer of the letter is now a Colonel in the rebel army.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 25, 1850.

His Excellency James Buchanan and Hon. J. Thompson?  
DEAR SIR: The numerical strength of

the civil emigrating party to Cuba is, by reports, now over 25,000. Of this number about 7,000 or 8,000 are ready to move for Cuba; and as your Excellency has told me you had every confidence in me, and you, the Hon. Mr. Thompson, have assured me that the Federal officers of New Orleans and Mobile would be instructed to "let me and my emigrant friends pass." I now very respectfully request that you place in the hands of our mutual friends, Mr. C. Galloway and C. M. Campbell, of the "Memphis Avalanche," your most faithful supporters, the necessary passports for my benefit, and the sum of \$10,000 secret service funds for the use and benefit of those editors as above in supporting your cause in acquiring Cuba by civil emigration, and with the use of that amount they will be enabled earnestly and effectually to co-operate with you for the accomplishment of that great object. The political position of the "Avalanche," as a true Democratic Administration paper, enables that paper to wield the necessary influence in successfully accomplishing the acquisition of Cuba before the termination of the present Administration, and the political aspect now loudly calls for it.

Although this proposition is made to you without the knowledge of those gentlemen, I know from conversations with them that their feelings are deeply interested in the success of this great object, and they are ready to act whenever they are placed in possession of the means to do so, and without those means I am inclined to believe that they are powerless to do anything. I shall, therefore, be pleased to have you place in the hands of Mr. C. Galloway the necessary passports for me, and place in the hands of C. M. Campbell \$10,000 for the support of the Cuban cause. This you can do by special agent, or by forwarding to me a check for that amount for their benefit. I had contemplated leaving here by the 10th instant, but preparatory arrangements will prevent my leaving before the 15th of November. Therefore, your despatches will reach me here, and, while I await your reply, you will easily appreciate my anxiety to hear from as early as may be your pleasure and convenience.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,  
N. S. RENEAU.  
Hon. J. THOMPSON.  
Please reply by telegraph, and oblige your friend,  
RENEAU.

Lieut. Col. Garcesche.

A writer in the National Intelligencer says this officer the following tribute:

In the death of Lieut. Col. Garcesche, Chief of the Staff of Maj. Gen. Rosecrans, we have lost not only the services of an accomplished officer, but the presence and influence of a high-toned, earnest, and human man. In giving himself to his life he found no occasion or excuse for giving up private virtues; he retained always a quick sense of right, a delicate sensitiveness of honor, a ready sympathy with suffering. The arduous duties and tedious details of his official labors, when Assistant Adjutant-General in the War Department, never made him forgetful of urbanity of manner, gentleness of speech, and readiness to listen patiently to any one who rightfully claimed his help. I remember well how kindly, almost tenderly, he one day turned from his desk and took up the papers and the cause of a poor blind woman who came petitioning that her only son, a mere boy, might be given back to her from the ranks of the army; and the very last time that I saw Col. Garcesche, I chanced to meet him at the office of the Sanitary Commission, where he had gone to leave with his own hand a donation for the benefit of the soldiers; for, as I incidentally learned, when he was promoted from the rank of major to that of lieutenant-colonel, he agreed with a fellow-officer promoted at the same time that they would give to the Commission for the first month what was added to their salaries by increase of rank. It is a simple incident, but it illustrates from one point the man. Col. Garcesche was one of the founders and efficient workers of more than one charitable association, as those who have received the kindly benefit of the "St. Vincent de Paul Society" and "St. Patrick's Conference" can testify. Neglecting an official duty, he found time often to minister to the poor and sick with his own hands. May the country and the service have many such men, and the war call for few such sacrifices!

Hon. Wm. L. Yancy, too, has been venturing views upon the Northern Democracy, in a speech, just delivered before the Alabama Legislature. He says:

"There is, in my opinion, as much hope in the Northern Abolitionists as in the Northern Democracy. If Lincoln were to withdraw his proclamation of Emancipation to-morrow, and proclaim that he would uphold slavery, as he finds it in the States, the Northern Democracy would rally around his standard, and war upon us to enforce a Union upon these terms—while the Abolition Congress would at once, in my opinion, put a stop to the war and make peace."